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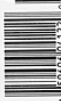
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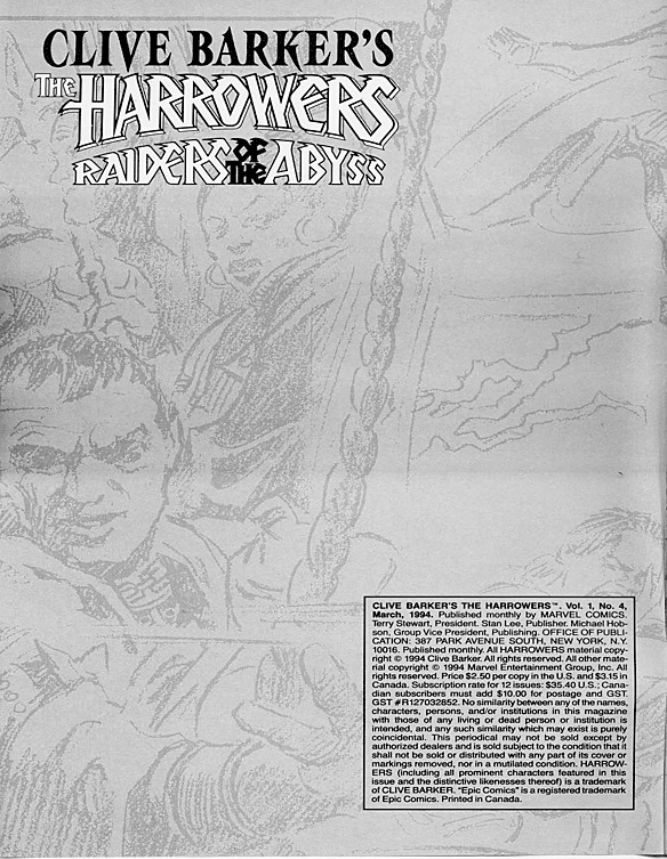
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CLIVE BARKER'S THE HARROWERS RAIDERS OF THE ABYSS

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IMMORTAL LONGINGS
PART TWO

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ABANDONED
WALL STREET
DISTRICT

DARLAN MORSE KNEW
THIS WAS THE PLACE,
HE COULD FEEL IT.

EVERY LOCATION IN THIS
WORLD CORRESPONDS TO
ONE IN HELL.

THAT'S WHAT THE GODDESS
HAD TOLD THEM.

INSIDE THIS OLD
BUILDING HE
WOULD CUT THE
PORTAL....

...BUST INTO HELL...

...AND IF FATE WAS
ON HIS SIDE...

...RESCUE HIS
BROTHER!

HISTORIC
LANDMARK
FIRST JAIL OF NYC
1863-1927

POLICE!
COME OUT WITH
YOUR HANDS
UP!

HERE'S TO
BEING TOGETHER
AGAIN BRO.

GEEZ,
IF I WERE A
CRIMINAL,

I COULD
CLEANUP
WITH THIS
INVISBLE
TRICK.

JUST HOPE I
CAN STILL
RECOGNIZE YOU.

MEANWHILE, LAPTOWN...

IMMORTAL LONGINGS

PART
2

RON RINGWOOD'S
WORKING HARD.

MAYBE IT LOOKS LIKE A
JOYRIDE, BUT THIS BIKER
IS ON ASSIGNMENT.

THE CLARE THINGS
HAVE SCREWED UP.

THE GODPESSENT THEM
INTO HELL TO RESCUE
CLEOPATRA. BY ACCIDENT,
THEY LET OUT THE SPIRIT
OF HARRY ANTONY, AS WELL.

BIG MISTAKE.

A 21-YEAR-OLD BOY IS
LOOSE IN NEW YORK.

THAT'S HOW CLEOPATRA
DESCRIBES IT.

SHE'D TOLD THEM
THE WHOLE STORY—

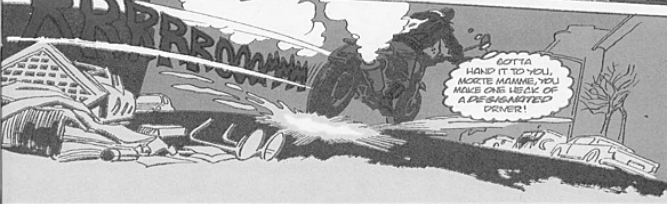
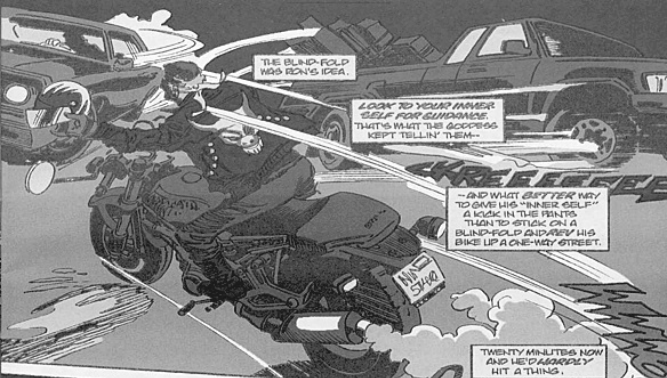
—BUT HOW THOUSANDS OF
YEARS AGO, WHEN HER
GREAT CITY WAS UNDER
SIEGE, SHE'D TURNED MARC
ANTONY INTO SPIRIT
FORM AND LOCKED HIM IN
A BOTTLE SO THAT SHE
COULD TAKE HIM WITH HER
WHEN THE CITY FELL.

WAY TO GO,
MORTAL
RASCALS!

BUT HER SERVANT, AYES, HAD TRICKED
HER INTO OPENING A PUZZLEBOX.
SHE'D BECOME HELL'S PRISONER, WITH
MARC ANTONY'S SPIRIT SEALED IN A
BOTTLE NEXT TO HER.

NOW CLEOPATRA'S OUT. SO'S THE
SPIRIT OF MARC ANTONY.

AND HE'S REALLY
STEAMED.



INSTINCT STILL RULING, RON
JONES ON THE BRINKS.

HEY,
YOU ON THE
BIKE!

COMES!
HERE COMES
THAT TICKET FOR
NOT WEARIN' A
HELMET.

ONCE MARC ANTONY WAS
A GREAT SOLDIER. NOW
HIS SPIRIT POSSESSES
A LIVING AMALGAM OF
VENUSIAN STONE!

DRINK!
NOT GONNA FIT
THAT IN MY WATER
BOTTLE.

LIH OH,
HE'S SEEN
ME.

WONDER
IF HE CAN
HEAR ME
WITHOUT A
HEAD.

GET
BACK!

YO!
MARC ANTONY!
I GOT A MESSAGE
FOR YOU.







SO,
WHERE'D
HE GO?

THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM, 10 PM.

EIGHT HOURS TO GO
BEFORE CLEOPATRA'S
TRANSFORMATION.



EIGHT HOURS BEFORE THE
SEED PLANTED WITHIN
HER BY THE
GODDESS TAKES ROOT...

...AND PROFOUNDLY
CHANGES HER.



MOMENTS AGO, LAVINIA AND
LUCINDA CLAIKE HAD BEEN
KEEPING AN EYE ON THE
QUEEN AS SHE WANDERED
AMONG THE ARTIFACTS IN
THE EGYPTIAN WING.

THEN SHE'D
DISAPPEARED.

STILL TRYING TO FIND HER,
THE TWINS WANDERED TO
THE EDGE OF AN
EXCLUSIVE SOCIETY BALL.



LOOK AT THE JEWELS
ON ALL THE
WOMEN! THEY
ALL MUST
BE FILTHY
RICH.

AND
LOOK WHO
FITS RIGHT
IN.



OFFICER,
WE'VE GOT
TO GO IN AND
GET OUR
FRIEND.

NO.



FIRST WEEKEND
IN AGES THAT I
HAVEN'T BEEN IN THE
HAMPTONS!

QUEEN CLEOPATRA, KNOWN THROUGHOUT TIME AS AN "ENCHANTRESS OF MEN".
BUT THE HISTORY BOOKS NEVER KNEW THE TRUE EXTENT OF HER POWER.

BY THE
GUD MILD-SOLE,
I CALL FORTH THY
INNER SELF.

SUED
THY SUPERFICE
AND REVEAL
YOUR TRUE
NATURE.

HER EYES...
WHAT'S APPARENT
TO ME?

MOMMY,
YOUR HAND FEELS
SO SOFT.

THESE
MEN ARE ALL
CHILDREN AND
IMBECILES.

WHERE
IS MY SWEET
ANTHONY?

CAN'T
TELL WHAT
SHE'S DOING-
STUPID GUARDS
WON'T LET
US IN!

WE
KNOW WHEN
WE'RE NOT
WELCOME.

LAY TIME
TO USE ONE OF OUR
NEW POWERS.

I'VE GOT A
JOB FOR OUR POPPLE-
GANGERS...



THE TWINS
PROTECT
PERFECT
COPIES OF
THEMSELVES.

HEY, BOYS—
COULD YOU SHOW US
TO THE EXHIBITION OF
EIGHTEENTH CENTURY
BERS?

SURE,
BUT THAT AREA'S
CLOSED FOR THE
NIGHT.

WE
KNOW.

UH HUH!

CENTRAL PARK WEST.
10:45 PM.

THAT STREET
PERSON LOOKS
LIKE NOW!

CLIZ,
IT IS.

MAN, YOU LOOK
LIKE SOMETHING THE CAT
DRAGGED IN!

NOT ANY
CAT.

ALL THAT
BLOOD ON YOU
YOURS?

YEAH, GOT
THROWN DOWN ON MY
KNIFE—DID A LITTLE
HORI KIRI NUMBER
ON MYSELF.

SHOULD BE
ALL HEALED BY
NOW, THOUGH.

GING, I'D TRADE MY
POISON SPIT FOR YOUR HEALIN'
POWERS ANY DAY!

THEM COPS
SHOOTING AT MARC
ANTONY?

YEAH, BUT DON'T
WORRY, THEY WON'T
HURT HIM.

BOOM
BOOM
BOOM



VERA, DID
MARC ANTONY USED
TO BE CLEOPATRA'S
BOYFRIEND?

UH HUH, BUT NOW THAT
SHE'S KEPT HIM TRAPPED IN
A BOTTLE FOR THREE THOUSAND
YEARS, HE PROBABLY AIN'T TOO
HOT ON HER ANY MORE.

OH NO,
TEAM! WE'S
HEADED FOR
THE THEATER
DISTRICT!

WHERE ARE
YOU MY TEMPTRESS?
YOU HAVE SO MUCH TO
PAY FOR!

GET AHEAD
OF THE BOOTH
THEATER—TELL 'EM TO
EVACUATE!

TOO LATE!
HE'S BARBARIC
RIGHT THROUGH
THE WALL!







WE
HURT HER!
THAT MAKES
ME MAD!



B-LAWD!

DEATH TO ALL WHO CROSS MY PATH!



IF WE DON'T HOOK HIM UP WITH THE REZIL CLEOPATERA SOCIAL, A LOT MORE PEOPLE GONNA DIE.



GOT A NAME FOR THIS GAME?

I CALL IT STRIP MUSICAL BEDS.

AND IT'S JUST ABOUT OVER.

OH YEAH- TIME TO GET SERIOUS, HUH?

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THEM?!

BYE-BYE, BOYS!

GORY TO FLAKE OUT ON YOU.

THEIR MISSION COMPLETE, THE DOPPLEGANGERS FADE BACK TO NOTHINGNESS.



THIS IS SO DEGRADING! WHY DID OUR FAKES GET THE FUN PART?

BECAUSE IT DOESN'T TAKE A BRAIN TO BE SEXY AND FLIRTY.

WE'VE GOT SOME SERIOUS WORK TO DO.

THERE'S CLEO! IT'S UP TO US NOW!



YOUR HIGHNESS-- WE KNOW WHERE ANTONY IS, AND CAN TAKE YOU TO HIM.

MY GLAVE IRIS TRICKED ME ONCE--I WILL NOT BE DECEIVED BY A SERVANT AGAIN. LEAVE ME.



WHY THAT STUCK UP--

WAITRESS-- TAKE THIS!



I KNOW HE'S HERE, HIDING IN ONE OF THESE PATHETIC EXCUSES FOR A MAN.



ANTONY--I WILL USE EVERY LAST GRAM OF MY POWER TO FIND YOU.



THAT WOMAN
GAVE ME HER USED
CHEWING GUM!

I'M GOING
TO STICK IT UP
HER NOSE!

GET OVER IT.
LET'S CALL THE
OTHERS.



FRANK,
YOU'RE
DISGUSTING
ME.

THIS IS
SOME KIND
OF BAD JOKE,
ISN'T IT?

THE NERVE
OF ALL YOU MEN--
HUMILIATING
YOUR WIVES LIKE
THIS--

CAN WE
GO TO THE
SANDBOX,
MOMMY?

WON'T LISTEN TO YA,
CUZ SHE THINKS YOU'RE
SERVANTS, EH?

THAT'S WHAT
MY PEOPLE HAD TO PUT
UP WITH FOR HUNDREDS
OF YEARS.

101
MAD IN MANHATTAN

AS A MATTER
OF FACT, HE **WILL** BE GOIN'
RENT THROUGH TIMES
SQUARE--WHY?

GIRL,
THAT IS ONE
CRAZY
IDEA.

DUBLIN, YOU
WANNA HELP WITH A HALF-
BAKED PLAN TO SAVE
THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE FROM
BEING CRUSHED BY A GIANT
LIVING STATUE?

OR ARE
YOU TOO
DRUNK?

SURE,
I'LL HELP,
WHAT?

TALK TO
LAVINA--IT'S
HER IDEA.

SPEAKIN' OF
CRAZY, DUBLIN THE
WIND JUST
STUMBLED THROUGH
THE DOOR.

MAYBE I
CAN GET HIM
AND GAGE TO
GIVE IT A
SHOT.

GETTING
THE QUEEN
TO HELP--
THAT'S
THE HARD
PART.

THEY'RE
ON THEIR
WAY.

ONE HOUR LATER...1:40a.m.

FINALLY.

CRAZY
FREEPPE HAD
IT ON SALE.

DEATH!

DEATH TO ALL WHO STAND IN MY WAY!

BAD
TIMING--THE
BROADWAY
PLAYS ARE ALL
ABOUT TO
GET OUT!

GONNA
BE A LOTTA
PEOPLE GETTIN'
HURT!

NY SHAKESPEARE FESTIVAL

ANTONY AND
CLEOPATRA

LIMITED
ENGAGEMENT

PAL
BROADWAY
THEATRE





OKAY, KITTY!
IT'S TIME!

IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE THE
HULKY MAN AND THE TINY
KITTY TRADE PLACES.



THANKS
FOR CATCHING
ME,
DUBLIN!

#DIE!!
I THOUGHT ZINC WAS
GONNA MARRY ME
SO I COULD PUT HIM
DOWN!

DUMB CAT

HEY, I'VE SEEN THIS
BUILDING ON TV! A BIG BALL
DROPS OFF THE TOP OF IT ON
NEW YEAR'S EVE!

YEAH,
AND A BIG
STATUE'S
GONNA CRUSH
HUNDREDS OF
PEOPLE IN
FRONT OF IT IF
THIS PLAN
DOESN'T
WORK.



JUST KEEP
HIM QUIET, I'LL BE
RIGHT BACK.

WHAT
THE--WHO SAID
THAT?

DON'T
WORRY, I
CAN'T SEE
HIM EITHER.
HE'S LIKE THE
INVISIBLE
MAN.



CLEO
DEDICATES THIS TO
HER ONE TRUE
LOVE...

MARC
ANTONY!

USING A COMPUTER, DUBLIN
DIGITALIZES THE TAPE
INTO PIXELS*- THEN PLAYS
THEM ON THE VCR PLUGGED
INTO THE COMPANY'S MAIN
ADVERTISING SCREEN...

*CLEOPATRA,
A VERY LOVELY
LADY ON THE
UPPER EAST
SIDE.



THIS MUST BE
THE PLACE.

TIMES SQUARE
ADVERTISING

LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN OF TIMES
SQUARE, WE INTERRUPT OUR
REGULARLY SCHEDULED
ADVERTISING TO BRING
YOU THIS SPECIAL
BULLETIN FROM...

*PIXEL: DOTS THAT MAKE UP
AN IMAGE, AS ON A TV SCREEN.



...A 30 BY 60 FOOT SCREEN SEEN
BY ALL OF TIMES SQUARE!

HOTEL
VICTORIA

MARC ANTONY—
BY THE FIVE-FOLD
CONQUERORS OF ROME
AND THE POWER OF
THE WHEEL-SCULPT I
SUMMON YOU!

MAKE
OL' HOGGIE!
MY MORTALITY
EBBS!

MEMORIZED THE STATUE STANDS
FROZEN IN ITS TRACKS.

NOW OVID'S AERIAL
FILMING FILLS THE
SCREEN.

VISUAL DIRECTIONS, FOR
THE STRANGER FROM
ANOTHER TIME AND PLACE.

NOW
OUR CHANCE!
MOBILIZE!

FIRE!

THE STATUE REMAINS
MOTIONLESS, CHIPPING
AND DENTING UNDER THE
SHOWER OF BULLETS.

ONLY ONE PERSON NOTICES A FALE BLUE SMOKE
LIFT FROM THE HEADLESS FORM, SWEEPING INTO
THE ANONYMITY OF A SMOGGY NIGHT SKY.

THERE HE GOES.
JUST HOPE THEY'RE
READY FOR HIM.

METROPOLITAN MUSEUM, 5:30 AM. A DEFEATED CLEOPATRA LEAVES
BEHIND A BALLROOM FILLED WITH BABBLING HUSBANDS, FRIGHTENED
WIVES AND A CLUSTER OF BLEARY-EYED PSYCHIATRISTS.

PLEGE
YOUR WIFE'S,
AT LEAST
TELL US
WHERE YOU'RE
GOING!

HE
STILL MIGHT
COME!

IT IS
TOO LATE THE
CHANGE HAS
BEGUN.

I RETURN TO
THE ROOMS OF MY
EGYPT, TO FIND
COMFORT IN MY
LONELINESS.

WHAT'S
THAT
SQUEAKING
SOUND?

WHAT
THE...

LAGE--
CLEOPATRA--
RUN!

LET'S
AT LEAST SEE
WHO WE'RE UP
AGAINST!

THOUGHT
SO!

I'D RECOGNIZE
THE LIVING VAPOR
ANYWHERE.

CLANG



YOU KEPT ME AS YOUR MESSAGE
FOR 60 MANY THOUSANDS
OF
YEARS--NOW AT LAST, I HAVE
BECOME YOUR KEEPER.



WAIT,
MAZZY ANTONY--
THERE ISN'T MUCH
TIME!

LET US
EXPLAIN!

LAY,
WE'VE GOT
COMPANY!



OWD,
HELP US
STOP THE
GUARDS!

YOU CAN DO IT
YOURSELVES...

--DON'T
YOU KNOW
BY NOW...

YOU
THERE! STAY
WHERE YOU
ARE!



...THIS
ROPE'S GOT A
LIFE OF ITS
OWN!



WHAT
WILL THIS
DO?

WATCH!
SEE -- IT'S
GETTING FASTER
AND FASTER!

MAJOR
ROPE-BURNS
COMING RIGHT
UP!

THE GODDESS
REALLY SHOULD HAVE
GIVEN US AN
INSTRUCTION MANUAL
WITH THIS THING.



INSIDE THE RECONSTRUCTED
TEMPLE OF DENDR...

ANTONY... SO
MUCH I MUST
TELL YOU...

...BUT NO
TIME

IF ONLY I
COULD LOOK INTO
YOUR EYES ONCE
MORE...

THEN YOU SHALL...



...A MARBLE BUST OF MARC ANTONY
CIRCA 30 B.C.





WHAT
A FOOL I
WAS.



LOOK INTO
THE EYES OF THE
ONE YOU BETRAYED-IF
YOU DARE!



BETRAYED
NEVER!

OH MY
LOVE--WHAT I
DID WAS FOR
LUG!

TRANSFORMING YOU
TO SPIRIT FORM, SECRETING
YOU IN A FLASK, ALL HAD
BUT ONE INTENTION;

TO KEEP THE
EMBERS OF OUR
PASSION FOREVER
BURNING.

I THOUGHT MYSELF
SO POWERFUL AS TO
CHANGE DESTINY...

IT IS TIME.

THE SEED OF TRANSFOR-
MATION PLANTED BY THE
GODDESS TAKES ROOT..



THE QUEEN'S SKIN SPLITTS,
THE FLESH FOLDING INWARD.



MOOT
PITEOUS OF
ALL--

I LEAVE
YOU NOW, NEVER
KNOWING...

...IF I'M
FORGIVEN



MOMENTS AGO THE MOST
POWERFUL QUEEN THAT
EVER LIVED RESTED ON
THAT THRONE...

NOW IN HER PLACE, ONLY
BROKEN DREAMS, AND AN
ANCIENT EARTHEN FLASK.



THE
FREEDOM TO
HEAR,
TO TOUCH,
TO SEE.

WHAT
ARE THEY,
WITHOUT MY
CLEOPATRA?

TRAPPED
INSIDE A NAME-
LESS FLASK FOR
3 THOUSAND
YEARS...

...IT WAS
MY HELL.

BUT SEALED
WITHIN A VESSEL
FASHIONED FROM
THE SOUL OF MY
LOVE...

...COULD
ONLY BE MY
HEAVEN.

TO THE POWER RESPONSIBLE
FOR OUR RECONCILIATION, I
IMPLORES YOU...

...NEVER AGAIN LET
US BE SEPARATED!



BETTER
WORK FAST
BEFORE HE
CHANGES HIS
MIND!

THIS GUM
WILL HAVE
TO DO



HURRY...
THE GUARDS
ARE RIGHT
BEHIND
ME!

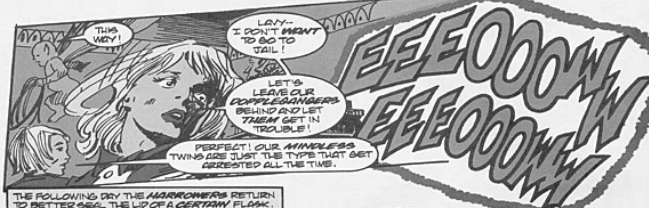
ONE SHOWED
UP WITH A BLOW-TORCH
AND THE ROPE GOT
SCARED.



IF THEY
CATCH US WITH
THE FLASK, THEY'LL
OPEN IT!

HOPEFULLY
THIS WILL LOOK LIKE
SOMETHING WAS STOLEN
NOT OPENED!





THE FOLLOWING DAY THE *MARRONERS* RETURN TO BETTER SEAL THE LIP OF A CERTAIN FLASK.



A C-TRAIN SUBWAY HEADS DOWNTOWN--SO CROWDED INSIDE, THERE'S HARDLY ROOM TO STAND.

YET IN THE THIRD CAR FROM THE END, RIDE ONLY SEVEN PASSENGERS.

SIX OF THEM TOO PREOCCUPIED TO NOTICE THE STRANGE *EMPTYNESS* OF THEIR CAR.

THERE'S NO QUESTION, THE QUEEN AFFECTED HER OWN DESTINY.

SURE LOOKS LIKE IT NOW THEY'RE TOGETHER FOREVER, EXACTLY THE WAY CLEOPATRA WANTED IT.

WELL, NOT *EXACTLY* THE WAY. I MEAN SHE *IS* JUST A LUMP OF CLAY.

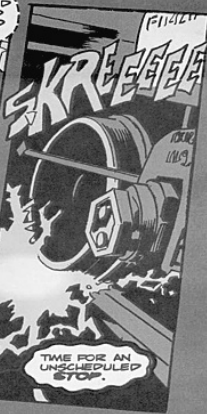
WHO FROM NOW ON WILL BE ADMIRER BY HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE EVERY DAY--WITH THE SPIRIT OF HER TRUE LOVE LIVING INSIDE HER.

I DON'T THINK IT *GETS* MUCH BETTER THAN THAT.

HEY, THERE'S SOMETHING WIERD ABOUT THAT OLD LADY AT THE END OF THE CAR.

A POINT FOR YOU YERA--THE FIRST TO FEEL THE *PRESENCE* OF MY DIVINITY.

TIME FOR AN UNSCHEDULED STOP.





WHAT'S HAPPENING--
SUDDENLY LIKE AN
OVEN IN HERE!

HELP!

I'M LIFTING
OFF THE
SEAT!

MY HANDS-- FEEL
LIKE THEY'RE **GLUED**
TO THE HANDLES!

CAN'T LET GO!
THE HEAT--
BURNING UP!

A TORRID WIND BLOWS THROUGH THE VENTS,
AS IF FROM HELL'S FURNACE ITSELF.

TO THAT PERSON I SAY
REDEEM YOUR ACTIONS
OR DISCOVER HOW FINE THE
LINE TELLY IS BETWEEN
HARROWER AND CENOBIITE.

HARROWERS-- WE
ARE ONLY JUST BEGIN-
NING IN OUR CRUSADE
AGAINST THE PARK ONE.

YET ONE OF
YOU HAS ALREADY
BETRAYED ME.

SHE'S GONE!

MAN THAT
WOMAN HAS A
TEMPER.

I DIDN'T
DO IT.

IT WAS A WARNING,
VERA-- ONE OF US IS
SCREWING THINGS UP
FOR THE REST OF
US.

THIS IS THE THANKS
WE GET? WE STAY UP ALL
NIGHT WORKIN' OUR TAILS
OFF FOR HER, THEN SHE
DANS NEAR BURNS US
ALIVE!

AND IF HE
DOESN'T STOP...
I'M GONNA
KILL HIM!

TO BE CONTINUED!